

I've got my finger on the trigger,
And my hand around the gun,
If you all see me coming then
Then you better start to run.

I'm going Postal,
I'm going Postal,

Oh I've got a score to settle
With that stupid boss of mine

I've had it up to here w/ this muckraker stuff
With a bunch of stupid managers that think they're so damn tough
~~If you see me coming~~
~~If you don't see me coming~~ I'll get you sure enough
~~Let's gun you gun you gun~~
I'm going Postal

I've got the money but meeting,
Won't sit through any more,
And if you know what's good
You better knock on out that door,
You're off your gun your last order

~~So cancel you~~

I'm gonna cancel your appointment w/ some authority
I've got my own retirement plan I'm gonna let you fly
to a place that's slightly warmer than where you want to be
And you'll finally get to see that hit movie ~~Rocky~~
In your postal

I don't really want to fly you
But I'm really got to fly
So why don't you wind on over
And say your butt goodby.

I'm gain postal.

Please don't take this personal afterwards I'll see, repeat
When I've used my arguments & the bullet point
I'm just the product of a really bad environment.